

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.
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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. It is a large daily paper, published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. It is a large paper, with a large circulation, and is a valuable source of information to the community. It is a paper that is well known and respected throughout the country.

Local Matters.

Newport Chapter, R. A. M.

The 109th annual convocation of Newport Chapter, No. 2, Royal Arch Masons, was held in the Chapter room in Masonic Temple on Thursday evening, with an attendance that taxed the seating capacity of the room. R. E. Edward M. Wheeler, District Deputy Grand High Priest, presided over the election and installed the officers, assisted by Grand Lecturer Horace S. Richardson, acting as Grand Captain of the Most. Following the installation the retiring High Priest, Donald E. Spears, was presented with a handsome Past High Priest's Jewel, the presentation being made by R. E. Edward M. Wheeler, in behalf of the Chapter.

The new officers of the Chapter are as follows:

- High Priest—Karl Bostel.
- King—J. Irving Shepley.
- Scribe—William H. Bevans.
- Treasurer—Andrew K. McMahon.
- Secretary—George H. Kelley.
- Chaplain—Donald E. Spears.
- C. of H.—Robert S. Burlingame.
- P. S.—Rexford A. Nash.
- R. A. C.—Henry A. Cardis.
- M. 2nd V.—Charles W. Cowles.
- M. 1st V.—James P. Cozzens.
- M. 1st V.—Robert G. Biesel.
- S. S.—Joseph W. Sampson.
- J. S.—George W. Mansfield.
- Musical Director—Daniel U. Boona.
- Sentinel—Edward B. Taylor.
- Trustee of Permanent Fund for Three Years—William H. Langley.

Committee Reports Finished

The representative council will be called together week after next to consider the report of the committee of 25. The exact day for the meeting has not yet been fixed but it will probably be about March 10. The law requires that the report of the committee shall be sent to every taxpayer seven days before the council meeting, and the mailing of the report can probably be completed next Tuesday.

Some quick work has been accomplished in handling this report. The copy was brought to the MERCURY Office Thursday noon, and by Friday afternoon the printing of the report was completed, and ready for the bindery. The printed sheets were delivered to the binder Friday noon, and the finished reports began to arrive at the City Clerk's office in the afternoon. The City Clerk's office has the envelopes all addressed, but it will keep them busy for some time inserting the folded reports into the envelopes.

The increased tax rate proposed by the committee of 25 may occasion some discussion in the council, as this is a radical advance and is not pleasing to all the members. It is quite likely that the session may be a long one with considerable debate.

A Pleasing Surprise.

Washington Commandery No. 4, K. T., did a very handsome thing at its last meeting by making Mr. W. H. H. Soule of Boston an honorary member and presenting him an elegant solid gold Past Commander's Jewel. Mr. Soule has been a visitor here for more than thirty years and was well known to the older members of the Commandery, by whom he was held in high esteem. The jewel was duly presented to him last Saturday at the Copley Plaza Hotel of Boston, where some three hundred of the gentleman's personal friends assembled to congratulate him on his 75th birthday. The presents on that occasion were numerous. Among other valuables were thirty twenty dollar gold pieces.

Rose Sperling, four years old, daughter of Abraham Sperling of 5 Heath court, received fatal injuries Friday afternoon by a counter tipping over onto her. She was removed to the Newport Hospital in the ambulance but died while on the way.

Reception to Grand Matron.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, tendered a reception to Mrs. Lillie H. Durfee, Grand Matron, and Mrs. Sarah A. King, Grand Marshal of Rhode Island, on Wednesday evening. The affair was a complete success and the two distinguished guests, both of whom are members of Aquidneck Chapter, were greatly pleased at the cordial greetings tendered to them. They were presented with handsome arm bouquets by the Chapter, which they carried throughout the evening.

The formal reception was held in St. Paul's parlor, which was completely transformed for the occasion. Mr. John T. Allen had charge of the decorations, and he spared neither labor nor expense in beautifying the room. Tall palms and potted plants were set about the room, while great vases of cut flowers adorned the tables. Handsome rugs had been spread on the floor, and lamps and other fixtures made a very cozy and homelike room.

The receiving line was composed of Mrs. Lillie H. Durfee, Grand Matron; Mr. Charles M. Kebbe, Grand Patron; Mrs. Sarah A. King, Grand Marshal; Mrs. Isabella H. Sanborn, Past Grand Matron; Mr. John P. Sanborn, Past Grand Patron; Mrs. Anna C. Sweet, Matron of Aquidneck Chapter; and Alvah H. Sanborn, Patron. The members and guests were presented to the receiving line by an efficient corps of ushers, headed by Past Patron Donald E. Spears, and comprising Messrs. Robert G. Biesel, T. Jefferson Biesel, Frank P. King, H. H. Hayden, F. W. Putnam, and James P. Cozzens. During the reception Congdon's Banjo Band furnished music in the Lodge room.

After the formal reception there was a pleasing entertainment in the lodge room, consisting of vocal selections by Miss Elaine Meikle, violin solos by Miss Dorothy Rooney, and readings by Mr. Fred P. Webster. All were well received, and several encores were given. Mr. Henry Stuart Hendy acted as accompanist for Miss Rooney, and Miss Grace Langley for Miss Meikle.

At the conclusion of the programme adjournment was taken to the Chapter room on the floor above, where a light collation, consisting of sandwiches, ice cream, cake and coffee, was served. The special guests of the Chapter were seated at a long table across the room, while the members occupied small tables scattered about the floor. The napkins bore the emblem of the Order of the Eastern Star, and the many small tables made a very attractive appearance. Many candelabra, with lighted candles, gave a touch of color to the scene, while the guests table and the serving table were adorned with large vases of cut flowers.

After the collation an hour was spent in pleasant social greetings among the members, before the gathering broke up.

There were several distinguished members of the order present from other Chapters in the State, including the Associate Grand Matron, the Matron and Patron of Providence Chapter, the Matron of Pawtucket Chapter and other members of both chapters.

The annual ball of the Newport Artillery Company was held at Masonic Hall on Monday evening, Washington's Birthday, and was a success in every particular. Governor R. Livingston Beekman and Mrs. Beekman were among the guests. Governor Beekman leading the grand march with Mrs. A. A. Sherman, and Colonel Sherman following with Mrs. Beekman. The hall was attractively decorated, and the showy uniforms of the military guests and the attractive gowns of the ladies made a brilliant spectacle. Refreshments were served throughout the evening. Music was furnished by the Newport Banjo Band, and there were 22 dances on the programme, lasting until two o'clock. The dance programmes were of unique and attractive design, and were from the MERCURY Office.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, observed the anniversary of the birth of George Washington by a delightful entertainment at the home of the regent, Mrs. Harry A. Titus. Games were played during the evening, and refreshments were served. It had been first planned to have a larger affair at the Civic League House, but on account of the Artillery Ball and other attractions on that evening, it was thought advisable to change the programme.

Mrs. Mary H. Goddard, who died at the Home for the Aged on Washington street on Wednesday, was the last member of an old Newport family. She was the widow of James H. Goddard, who died in 1903. She was a sister of William H. H. Barker and of Mrs. Wm. H. Easton, both of whom died about a year ago. She had lived at the Home for something over two years.

Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt will occupy the Gill Cottage on Bellevue avenue this summer.

Postoffice Convention.

The annual convention of the Rhode Island branch of the National Association of Postoffice Clerks was held in Newport on Monday, with an attendance of about 100. Mr. Thomas S. Stenhouse, president of the local organization, opened the meeting, and presented Postmaster and Mayor Robert S. Burlingame who welcomed the delegates to Newport. The convention then settled down for an afternoon of work, during which considerable business was transacted. When it came time for the election of officers, there was a lively contest for the office of president, Alfred J. O'Connor of Newport being the successful candidate. Karl G. Anthony of this city was elected secretary.

Following the business session a banquet was held in Odd Fellows Hall, at which there were several distinguished guests. President O'Connor presided at the banquet and presented the speakers. Governor Beekman was the first speaker, and received tremendous applause as he arose, and again when he had completed his address. Assistant Postmaster Thompson then made a brief address on which he paid high tribute to the work of Postmaster Burlingame and to his consideration for the men under him, and then presented him with a handsome gold watch in behalf of all the employees of the Newport Postoffice. Mr. Burlingame was taken completely by surprise, but responded to the presentation in a very feeling manner. The other speakers included National Vice President E. J. Costello, Morris E. Devine, vice president of the Civil Service Association, John B. Sullivan, the Postmaster elect, Harry A. Titus, president of the Board of Trade, United States Marshal James J. Richards, and others.

Foot and Mouth Disease Again.

The foot and mouth disease has again broken out on the island, the infection this time being found on the fine farm of Mr. Michael M. Van Beuren in Middletown, known as "Sunnyfields Farm," which he purchased of Mr. William R. Hunter some time ago. The stock there is of a high quality, and every effort has been made to keep it in the best of condition and to guard against every possible source of infection, so that the outbreak of the disease comes as a considerable shock to the farmers of this vicinity. They feel that if the disease can break out under such conditions it is liable to strike almost anywhere. A strict quarantine has been again established throughout the county, and much inconvenience is caused. However, the farmers accept the fact that rigid precautions are of the utmost necessity, and are ready to co-operate in any way to curtail the disease.

There had been some indications of sickness among the herd of cattle at "Sunnyfields Farm," for several days, and finally it was pronounced the dreaded disease, a federal inspector coming here to make an examination. Mr. Van Beuren, the owner of the farm, is in Porto Rico, and as he took great pride in his Middletown establishment, he will probably be much concerned to learn of the outbreak of the disease there.

There was an alarm of fire from box 411 at Thames and Gidley streets Monday noon, which caused considerable excitement for a time. The cause of the alarm was a burning motorcycle in a barn off Ann street. Hand extinguishers had practically disposed of the flames before the department arrived, but the vehicle was pretty badly scorched. It was the first box alarm for a number of weeks.

The musical comedy, "The King of Utopia," was presented at the Colonial Theatre on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings for the benefit of the enlisted men of the navy. All the performances drew large audiences, and the production was well rendered, keeping the house in roars of laughter.

A number of members of Land's End Lodge, No. 1040, Loyal Order of Moose, went to Fall River on Washington's Birthday to see the exemplification of the degree work and take part in the celebration of the fourth anniversary of the Fall River Lodge of the order.

Mr. Stephen P. Cabot has been elected president of the Newport County Council, Boy Scouts of America, to succeed Capt. W. McCarty Little, who desired to retire. Mr. Cabot is one of the masters at St. George's School.

Mr. George Lovingsgood, Jr., met with a serious accident at the Old Colony shops Monday morning, and was removed to the Hospital in an unconscious condition. He fell on a moving lathe, sustaining serious injuries.

Mr. Thomas F. Reagan has returned to his home after an operation at the Newport Hospital.

Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt has been in the city this week.

Tax of \$15.50 on \$1000.

The committee of 25 after many meetings and much hard labor has completed the tax budget for 1915 and has raised the tax \$1.70 on a \$1000 over last year. The tax this year will be \$15.50, the highest in the history of the city. The various departments of the city are assigned the following sums:

Mayor's office	\$2,400 00
Council and aldermen	18,550 00
Advertising	1,200 00
City clerk	6,348 00
Law department	1,600 00
City treasurer	3,650 00
Tax collector	2,675 00
City assessors	2,697 74
Auditors	100 00
Sinking fund commissions	100 00
Other general offices	2,425 00
City hall, general offices	6,350 00
Elections	4,000 00
Indexing and preservation of records	1,150 00
Public charities and corrections, supervision	580 00
Poor, almshouse	3,270 00
Poor out-door relief	5,020 00
Miscellaneous public charities	210 00
Hospitals	18,125 00
Prisons and reformatories	500 00
Miscellaneous (city physician)	1,810 00
Courts	3,975 00
Police department	67,853 85
Fire department	65,622 00
Inspectors and inspections:	
Inspector of nuisances	1,025 00
Inspector of plumbing	1,200 00
Inspector of buildings	1,850 00
Public weights and measures	675 00
Miscellaneous public safety	1,900 00
Highways and bridges	170,762 00
Street lights	73,731 71
Almy Pond	300 00
Health department	21,093 00
Schools	137,247 00
Parks	12,180 00
Play grounds	9,184 00
Statistical department	400 00
Water supply	10,400 00
Bathing beaches	480 00
Public celebrations and entertainments	1,440 00
Cemeteries	1,110 00
Docks and wharves	1,100 00
Interest on bonded debt	63,732 50
Interest on temporary loans	6,500 00
Interest on city notes	4,510 00
Bonds	23,000 00
City notes	23,000 00
Sinking funds	17,893 00
State tax	50,991 46
Total	\$813,637 25
Estimated receipts	74,979 17

To be raised by taxes \$738,658 09
To be raised by aerial bond issues, Broadway pavement \$25,000; Washington street extension \$25,000 70,600 00

The Washington street extension is provided for as far as Cypress street, and a special issue of bonds of \$25,000 is provided for that purpose. Wooden pavements are recommended for Broadway.

The marriage of Miss Gladys E. Burlingame, daughter of Mayor Robert S. Burlingame, to Mr. Henry N. Barlow, will take place on March 16th, at the residence of the bride's father on Everett street. Mr. Barlow is now an instructor at Rhode Island College, but will engage in agriculture in Sharon, Conn., after the wedding.

There was a very general closing of all places of business last Monday in honor of Washington's birthday. The gun squad of the Newport Artillery fired a salute at noon, but there was little other public celebration of the day. There were several entertainments of a patriotic nature in the evening.

February thus far has gone back on its ancient record of being one of the most severe months of the year. The weather has been very mild throughout the month, there having been a number of days that seemed very much like spring. We may have a chance to make up for it in March.

The Newport County Association in the General Assembly met at Gov. Beekman's house on Wednesday and organized for the coming year with Senator Burdick as Chairman, Sydney D. Harvey Secretary, and F. B. Coggeshall as Treasurer.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Barbara Littlefield, daughter of the late George A. Littlefield, formerly superintendent of schools in Newport, and Mr. Kenneth J. Tanner.

Saturday will be the Victor opening day at Barney's as it will with every Victor dealer through out the world. On that day the new Victor records for March will be placed on sale.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will open the Breakers early in May and remain here all summer. The Breakers have been opened but little since the death of Mr. Vanderbilt.

The reorganization bill of the Newport fire department has passed both branches of the General Assembly. The reorganization will now be in order.

There is now under consideration a project to erect a five-story apartment house on the grounds of "Elmhurst," at the One Mile Corner.

Five weeks from to-morrow will be Easter Sunday. It comes unusually early this year.

Recent Deaths.

Theodore M. Davis.

Mr. Theodore M. Davis, long a resident of Newport and an Egyptologist of world-wide fame, died at his winter home in Miami, Florida, on Tuesday after having been in poor health for a considerable time. He had been accustomed to spend his winters in exploratory work in Egypt, but during the past summer his health had been so poor that he had not felt able to undertake another expedition in the fall, and decided to pass the winter in Florida. He engaged an attractive residence in Miami for the winter, and was there when the end came.

Mr. Davis had long been interested in the excavations in Egypt that revealed the history of that ancient race. He had been a keen student of Egyptian history and finally began excavating for himself. In this he met with much success, some of the greatest treasures of the Egyptian museums being due to his work. He carried on his labors on the ground only in the winter, being accustomed to returning each summer for rest and recuperation after the arduous months that had preceded. He owned a beautiful estate at the extreme southwestern point of the island, commanding an uninterrupted view of the open ocean. He took a considerable interest in Newport affairs, being a stockholder in the Newport Casino and other organizations. During the past summer, when his health had become somewhat precarious, conservators of his estate were appointed by the Probate Court, his nephew, Mr. Theodore Davis Beale, being named as one of them.

Mr. Davis is survived by a widow, but no children.

Isaac W. Barker.

Mr. Isaac W. Barker, a former member of the representative council, and once a candidate for the General Assembly from the first district, ended his life by inhaling illuminating gas, at his room on Thames Street early Wednesday morning. The body was found by his wife when she went to awaken him in the morning. She discovered him unconscious in bed and Dr. Shorman was immediately summoned. The pulmonologist of the police department was brought into use, but without avail, as the physician found that life had been extinct for some two hours. His pronounced death due to suicide.

Mr. Barker was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Barker, and was 40 years of age. He was a painter by trade and had also been a special police officer. He was a member of Newport Lodge of Elks, and was widely known throughout the city. He had appeared to be somewhat despondent of late, which would account for ending his life. He is survived by a widow and three children.

Board of Aldermen

The board of aldermen found considerable business for their consideration at the regular weekly meeting on Thursday evening. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and other routine business was transacted. Peter Turner, Henry A. MacDonald, James F. Esleeck, and Stephen A. Clark were appointed special policemen, and the appointments were confirmed. Several petitions were received and referred for investigation. Bids were opened for furnishing the city with \$50,000 in anticipation of taxes, and the contract went to Estabrook & Co. of Boston at 8.23.

Bids were opened for rebuilding the sea wall on Ocean avenue and the lowest was found to be in excess of the amount available until after the council meets. There was considerable discussion about the ownership of the shore, and the committee was continued to look into the matter further, it being suggested that the city engineer should make a survey to determine the city's rights. There was also a discussion about the practice of guying poles by attaching the wires to trees, and the board decided that Chief Kirwin should be instructed to notify the owners to remove a guy wire from a tree on Gould street.

City Clerk Fullerton called attention to the fact that there is a shortage of available public burial space in the city cemetery, and a committee was appointed to look into the matter of securing more space.

Congdon's Banjo Band is one of the recent additions to the musical organizations of the city, and is meeting with marked success, especially in furnishing the "happy" music required for the modern dances. Mr. George M. Congdon, who has had much experience in orchestral work in Newport, is the leader.

Mr. Samuel W. Marsh has returned to his home after an operation for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital.

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County will open in this city next Monday.

Suicide by Shooting.

Thomas Calkin, a driver, in the employ of the Denniston Company, committed suicide by shooting in the house where he roomed at 82 Broadway, shortly after midnight Tuesday morning. The sound of the shot aroused the lodgers, and police and physicians were summoned. Dr. Sanford responded and found that death was instantaneous, the bullet having gone through the roof of the mouth and come out onto the floor. A revolver, with one empty shell, was found beside the dead man.

The act was undoubtedly premeditated, as Calkin had attempted to borrow a revolver from members of the police department and also from a street railway conductor, on the ground that he wanted to kill a horse. No reason for his suicide has been assigned. It is said by some who knew him that he had a wife living at Island Park.

There was an interesting lecture under the auspices of the Newport Garden Association Tuesday evening on the subject of "Among the Roses at Home and Abroad." Mr. Pyle, the lecturer, is the head of one of the large rose-growing firms of the country and was well qualified to handle his subject. At the conclusion a number of local gardeners told of their methods of protecting their tender roses through the winter.

The rentals of summer residences in Newport for the coming summer continues to be active. A number of important rentals have been consummated within the past two weeks, and many more prospective tenants are actively searching for desirable cottages here. In addition there is no doubt but that many of the villas that have not been occupied by their owners for a number of seasons will be opened by them this year.

Mr. Thomas H. Lawton, the veteran Ordnance sergeant of the Newport Artillery Company, passed his seventy-ninth birthday last Wednesday, receiving many hearty congratulations from his friends and associates. He is still in rugged health despite his advancing years, and is as faithful to the interests of the old command as ever, and that is saying a good deal.

It is expected that Mr. John B. Sullivan will take over the Newport Postoffice on the first of March, following Mayor Robert S. Burlingame who has served for more than a quarter of a year after he had tendered his resignation.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

The weekly meeting of the Oliphant Club was held last week with Mrs. William Hamilton in Newport, the hostess presenting an interesting program upon the subject, "People Talked About." Ice cream and fancy wafers were served by Mrs. Hamilton assisted by her sister, Mrs. Martha Diles. The meeting this week was devoted to "Greenland," Mrs. Edward Almy, hostess.

Special services will be held through Lent at 8 p. m. on Fridays at the Berkeley Parish House.

At the weekly meeting of the Homo Economics Club on Feb. 18th at the M. E. Church parlors, Mrs. A. M. Mendenhall, wife of Dr. Mendenhall, of Jamestown, supplied in the absence of the regular lecturer, Miss Jennie Koehler.

Mrs. Wm. V. Hart, who has been quite ill the past week at her home on Wapping Road is improving. Her older daughter, Mrs. Archibald Alty, of Newport, a graduate nurse, has been caring for her.

A slight epidemic of whooping cough and the mumps is reported at East side. A special service for the members of the Granges of Newport County was conducted on Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal Church by Rev. Edward E. Wells, who is Chaplain of Aquidneck Grange. The gathering was estimated at nearly 300, over 200 of whom were Grangers.

The first consignment of spring fertilizer was received from Myrtle, Conn., Monday from the Wilcox Co., Joseph A. Peckham, agent, and the farmers have been carting all this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Farnum have as guest their son, Mr. Joseph Elbridge Farnum, of Peru, Vermont, who was a former resident here.

The members of the Ladies' Aid held their semi-monthly supper at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening in charge of the president, Mrs. Esther Smith Irish. The supper was followed by a business meeting of the Epworth League, when Mrs. John H. Peckham was appointed as 2d Vice President of the department of Mercy and Help, to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Mrs. Wm. J. Peckham.

PORTSMOUTH.

Eureka Lodge, A. F. and M. E., held its regular meeting Tuesday evening and conferred the third degree upon six candidates. A collation stew and ice cream and cake were served. There was a large attendance from out of town, many of the guests coming from Newport.

The Guild of St. Paul's Church met at the Guild House on Tuesday afternoon with a good attendance.

Lighters Eva and Archer of Fall River have arrived at Stone Bridge and begun the work of raising fishing steamer Hamlin which sunk at her moorings about three weeks ago. The Hamlin has recently been purchased by Capt. John T. Brownell.

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER V.

Husband and Wife.

The ensuing fortnight brought the expected changes in the household. James Brood, to the surprise of not only himself but others, lapsed into a curious state of adolescence. His infatuation was complete. The once dominant influence of the man seemed to sink away from him as the passing days brought up the new problems of life. Where he had lived to command he now was content to serve. His friends, his son, his servants viewed the transformation with wonder, not to say apprehension.

It would not be true to say that the remarkable personality of the man had suffered. He was still the man of steel, but tempered. The rigid broadsword was made over into the fine flexible blade of Toledo. He could be bent but not broken.

It pleased him to submit to Yvonne's commands. Not that they were arduous or peremptory; on the contrary, they were suggestions in which his own comfort and pleasure appeared to be the inspiration. She was too wise to demand, too clever to resort to cajolery. She was a Latin. Diplomacy was hers as a birthright. Complaints, appeals, sulks would have gained nothing from James Brood. Nor would it have occurred to her to employ these methods. From the day she entered the house she was its mistress.

There were no false notions of sentiment to restrain or restrict her in the rearrangement of her household. She went about the matter calmly, sensibly, firmly; even the most prejudiced could not but feel the justice of her decisions. The serene way in which she both achieved and accepted conquest proved one thing above all others: She was born to rule.

To begin with, she miraculously transferred the sleeping quarters of Messrs. Dawes and Riggs from the second floor front to the third floor back without arousing the slightest sign of antagonism on the part of the crusty old gentlemen, who had occupied one of the choice rooms in the house with uninterrupted security for a matter of nine or ten years. Mrs. Brood explained the situation to them so graciously, so convincingly, that they even assisted the servants in moving their heterogeneous belongings to the small, remote room on the third floor, and applauded her plan to make a large sitting-room of the chamber they were deserting. It did not occur to them for at least three days that they had been imposed upon, cheated, maltreated, insulted, and then it was too late. The decorators were in the big room on the second floor.

They had been betrayed by the wife of their bosom friend. It is small cause for wonder, then, that the poor gentlemen as manfully turned back to the tippie and got gloriously, garrulously drunk in the middle of the afternoon and also in the middle of the library, where tea was to have been served to a few friends asked in to meet the bride.

The next morning a fresh edict was issued. It came from James Brood and it was so staggering that the poor gentlemen were loath to believe their ears. As a result of this new command, they began to speak of Mrs. Brood in the privacy of their own room as "that woman." Of course it was entirely due to her mischievous, malevolent influence that a spineless husband put forth the order that they were to have nothing more to drink while they remained in his house. This command was modified to a slight extent later on. Brood felt sorry for the victims. He loved them and he knew that their pride was injured a great deal more than their appetite. In its modified form, the edict allowed them a small drink in the morning and another at bedtime, but Jones, the butler, held the key to the situation and the sideboard. And after that they looked upon Mrs. Brood as the common enemy of all three.

The case of Mrs. John Desmond was disposed of in a summary but tactful manner.

"If Mrs. Desmond is willing to remain, James, as housekeeper instead of friend, all well and good," said Mrs. Brood, discussing the matter in the seclusion of her boudoir. "I doubt, however, whether she can descend to that. You have spoiled her, my dear."

He flushed. "I trust you do not mean to imply that—"

"I should like to have Mrs. Desmond as my friend, not as my housekeeper," said his wife simply.

"By Jove, and that's just what I should like," he cried.

"There is but one way, you know."

"She must be one or the other, eh?"

"Precisely," she said with firmness.

"In my country, James, the wives of best friends haven't the same moral standing that they appear to have in yours. Oh, don't scowl so! Shall I tell you that I do not mean to reflect on Mrs. Desmond's virtue—or discretion? Far from it. If she is to be my friend, she cannot be your housekeeper. That's the point. Has she any means of her own? Can she—"

"She has a small income, and an annuity which I took out for her soon after her poor husband's death. We were the closest of friends—"

"I understand, James. You are very generous and very loyal. I quite understand. Losing her position here, then, will not be a hardship?"

"No," said he soberly.

"I am quite competent, James," she said brightly. "You will not miss her, I am sure."

"Are you laughing at me, darling?" She gave him one of her searching, unfathomable glances, and then smiled with roguish mirth.

"Isn't it your mission in life to amuse and entertain me?"

"I love you, Yvonne—Good God, how I love you!" he cried abruptly. His eyes burnt with sudden flame of passion as he bent over her. His face quivered; his whole being tingled with the fierce spasm of an uncontrollable desire to crush the warm, adorable body to his breast in the supreme ecstasy of possession.

She surrendered herself to his passionate embrace. A little later, she withdrew herself from his arms, her lips still quivering with the fierceness of his kisses. Her eyes, dark with wonder and perplexity, regarded his transfigured face for a long, tense moment.

"Is this love, James?" she whispered. "Is this the real, true love?"

"What else, in heaven's name, can it be?" he cried. He was sitting upon

the arm of her chair, looking down at the singularly pallid face.

"But should love have the power to frighten one?"

"Frighten, my darling?"

"Oh, it is not you who are frightened," she cried. "You are the man. But I—ah, I am only the woman."

He stared. "What an odd way to put it, dear?" Then he drew back, struck by the curious gleam of mockery in her eyes.

"Was it like this twenty-five years ago?" she asked.

He managed to smile. "Are you jealous?"

"Tell me about her."

His face hardened. "Some other time, not now."

"You have never told me her name."

He faced her, his eyes as cold as steel. "I may as well tell you now, Yvonne, that her name is never mentioned in this house."

She seemed to shrink down farther in the chair.

"Why?" she asked, an insistent note in her voice.

"It isn't necessary to explain." He walked away from her to the window, and stood looking out over the bleak little courtyard. Neither spoke for many minutes, and yet he knew that her questioning gaze was upon him and that when he turned to her again, she would ask still another question. He tried to think of something to say that would turn her away from this hated subject.

"Isn't it time for you to dress, dearest? The Guntings live pretty far up north and the going will be bad with Fifth avenue piled up with snow."

"Doesn't Frederic ever mention his mother's name?" came the question that he feared before it was uttered.

"I am not certain that he knows her name," said he levelly. The knuckles of his hands, clenched tightly behind his back, were white. "He has never heard me utter it."

She looked at him darkly. There was something in her eyes that caused him to shift his own steady gaze uncomfortably. He could not have explained what it was, but it gave him a curiously uneasy feeling, as of impending peril. It was not unlike the queer, inexplicable though definite sensing of danger that more than once he had experienced in the silent, tranquil depths of great forests.

"I wonder what could have happened to make you so bitter toward her," she went on, still watching him through half closed eyes. "Was she unfaithful to you? Was—"

"Good God, Yvonne!" he cried, an angry light jumping into his eyes—the eyes that so recently had been ablaze with love.

"We must never speak of—of that again," he said, a queer note of hoarseness in his voice. "Never, do you understand?" He was very much shaken.

"Forgive me," she pleaded, stretching out her hand to him. "I am foolish, but I did not dream that I was be-

ing cruel or unkind. Perhaps, dear, it is because I am—jealous."

"There is no one—nothing to be jealous of," he said, passing a hand over his moist brow. Then he drew nearer and took her hand in his. He lounged again on the arm of her chair. She leaned back and sighed contentedly, the smile on her red lips growing sweeter with each breath that she took. He felt the blood-warming once more in his veins.

For a long time they sat thus, looking into each other's eyes without speaking. He was trying to fathom the mystery that lurked at the bottom of those smiling wells; she, on the other hand, deluded herself with the idea that she was reading his innermost thoughts.

"I have been considering the advisability of sending Frederic abroad for a year or two," said he at last.

She started. She had been far from right in her reading. "How?" This winter?

"Yes. He has never been abroad."

"Indeed? And he is half European; too it seems—forgive me, James. Really, you know, I cannot always keep my thoughts from slipping out. You shouldn't expect it, dear."

"I suppose it is only natural that you should inquire," he said resignedly. "Of my servants," she added pointedly.

He flushed slightly. "I dare say I deserve the rebuke. It will not be necessary to pursue that line of inquiry, however. I shall tell you the story myself some day, Yvonne. Will you not bear with me?"

She met the earnest appeal in his eyes with a slight frown of annoyance. "Who is to tell me the wife's side of the story?"

The question was like a blow to him. He stared at her as if he had not heard aright. Before he could speak, she went on coolly:

"I dare say there are two sides to it, James. It's usually the case."

He winced. "There is but one side to this one," he said, a harsh note in his voice.

"That is why I began my inquiries with Mrs. Desmond," she said enigmatically. "But I shan't pursue them any farther. You love me; that is all I care to know—or that I require."

"I do love you," he said, almost imploringly.

She stroked his gaunt cheek. "Then we may let the other woman—go hang, eh?"

He felt the cold sweat start on his brow. Her callous remark slashed his finer sensibilities like the thrust of a dagger. He tried to laugh, but only succeeded in producing a painful grimace.

"And now," she went on, as if the matter were fully disposed of, "we will discuss something tangible, eh? Frederic."

"Yes," said he, rather dazedly.

"Frederic."

"I am very, very fond of your son, James," she said. "How proud you must be to have such a son."

He eyed her narrowly. How much of the horrid story did she know? How much of it had John Desmond told to his wife?

"I am surprised at your liking him, Yvonne. He is what I'd call a difficult young man."

"I haven't found him difficult."

"Morbid and unresponsive?"

"Not by nature, however. There is a joyousness, a light-heartedness in his character that has never got beyond the surface until now, James."

"Until now?"

"Yes. And you talk of sending him away. Why?"

"He has wanted to go abroad for years. This is a convenient time for him to go."

"But I am quite sure he will not care to go at present—not for awhile, at least."

"And why not, my I ask?"

"Because he is in love."

"In love!" he exclaimed, his jaw setting hard.

"He is in love with Lydia."

"I'll put a stop to that!"

"And why, may I ask?" she mimicked.

"Because—why—" he burst out, but instantly collected himself. "He is not in a position to marry, that's all."

"Financially?"

He swallowed hard. "Yes."

"Poof!" she exclaimed, dismissing the obstacle with a wave of her slim hand. "A cigarette, please. There is another reason why he shouldn't go—an excellent one."

"The reason you've already given is sufficient to convince me that he ought

to go at once. What is the other one, pray?"

She lighted the cigarette from the match he held. "What would you say if I were to tell you that I object to his going away—at present?"

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

He was silent for a moment.

"I should ask the very obvious question."

"Because I like him, I want him to like me, and I shall be very lovely without him," she answered calmly.

"You?" he cried. "Why, you've never known anything but—"

"One can be lonely even in the heart of a throng," she said cryptically. "No, James, I will not have him sent away."

He was silent for a moment. "We will leave it to Frederic," he said.

Her face brightened. "That is all I ask. He will stay."

There was another pause. "Yes, two have become very good friends, Yvonne."

"He is devoted to me."

She blew cigarette smoke in his face and laughed. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," she called.

Frederic entered.

CHAPTER VI.

The Spreading Glow.

Yvonne Lestrange, in a way, had been born to purple and pen and ink. She had never known deprivation of any description. Neither money, position, nor love had been denied her during the few years in which her charm and beauty had flashed across the great European capitals, penetrating even to the recesses of royal courts. It is doubtful if James Brood knew very much concerning her family when he proposed marriage to her, but it is certain that he did not care. He first saw her at the home of a British nobleman; but did not meet her. Something in the vivid, brilliant face of the woman made a deep and lasting impression on him. There was an instant when their eyes met through an opening in the throng which separated them. He was not only conscious of the fact that he was staring at her, but that she was looking at him in a curiously penetrating way. There was a mocking smile on her lips at the time. He saw it fade away, even as the crowd came between. He knew that the smile had not been intended for him, but for some of the eager cavaliers who surrounded her, and yet there was something singularly direct in the look she gave him.

That single glance in the duke's house proved to be a fatal one for both. They were married inside of a month. The virile, confident American had conquered where countless supplants of a more or less noble character had gone down to defeat.

He asked but one question of her, she asked none of him. The fact that she was the intimate friend and associate of the woman in whose home he met her, was sufficient proof of her standing in society, although that would have counted for little so far as Brood was concerned.

She was the daughter of a baron; she had spent much of her life in Paris, coming from St. Petersburg; when a young girl, and she was an orphan with an independent fortune of her own. Such common details as these came to Brood in the natural way and were not derived from any effort on his part to secure information concerning Mademoiselle Lestrange.

Like the burial child, he asked a question which harked back to an forgotten pain.

"Have you ever loved a man deeply, devotedly, Yvonne—so deeply that there is pain in the thought of him?"

She replied without hesitation: "There is no such man, James. You may be sure of that."

"I am confident that I can hold you love against the future, but no man is vital enough to compete with the past. Love doesn't really die, you know. If a man cannot hold a woman's love against all newcomers, he deserves to lose it. It doesn't follow, however, that he can protect himself against the man who appears out of the past and claims his own."

"You speak as though the past had played you an evil trick," she said.

He did not mince words. "Years ago a man came out of the past and took from me the woman I loved and cherished."

"Your—your wife?" she asked in a voice suddenly lowered.

"Yes," he said quietly.

She was silent for a long time. "I wonder at your courage in taking the risk again," she said.

"I think I wonder at it myself," said he. "No, I am not afraid," he went on, as if convincing himself that there was no risk. "I shall make you love me to the end, Yvonne. I am not afraid. But why do you not ask me for all the wretched story?"

"It is not unlike all stories of its kind, my dear," she said with an indifference that amazed him. "They are all alike. Why should I ask? No, I do not ask you for your story, James. Sometimes you may tell me, but not today. I shouldn't mind hearing it if it were an original tale, but God knows it isn't. It's as old as the Nile. But you may tell me more about your son. Is he like you, or like his mother?"

Brood's lips were compressed. "I can't say that he is like either of us," he said shortly. She raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Ah," she said. "That makes quite a difference. Perhaps, after all, I shall be interested in the story." Her manner was so casual, so serenely matter-of-fact, that he could hardly restrain the sharp exclamation of annoyance that rose to his lips.

He bit his lip and allowed the frank insinuation to go unanswered. He consoled himself with the thought that she must have spoken in jest, without intention. He had the uncomfortable feeling that she would make light of his story, too, when the time came for revelations. A curious doubt took root in his mind; would he ever be able to understand the nature of this woman whom he loved and who appeared to love him so unreservedly? As time went on, the doubt became a conviction. She was utterly beyond comprehension.

The charm and beauty of the new mistress of James Brood's heart and home were to become the talk of the town. Already, in the first month of her reign, she had drawn to the old

house the attention not only of the parasites who feed on novelty, but of families that had long since given up Brood as a representative figure in the circle into which he had been born.

The restoration was slow at first, as it naturally would be. The new Mrs. Brood came upon the scene as a strange star appears suddenly in the skies to excite and mystify the unexpecting world. She seemed to have come from nowhere, and yet like the new planet, she suddenly filled an appointed spot in the firmament.

It cannot be said that she conquered, for that would be to imply design on her part. Possibly she considered the game unworthy of the effort. She regarded herself as superior to all these people, a surviving estimate of themselves that most Europeans enjoy; therefore what was she to gain, saving a certain amount of amusement, by contact with her husband's friends?

In truth, Yvonne Brood despised Americans. She made small pretense of liking them. The rather closely built circle of Parisian aristocracy which she affected to know, to tolerate but not to invite the society of even the best of Americans. She was no larger than her environment. Her views upon and her attitude toward the Americans were not created by her but for her. The fact that James Brood had reached the threshold of French self-worship no doubt put him in a class apart from all other Americans, so far as she was concerned. At least it may account for an apparent inconsistency, in that she married him without much hesitation.

Her warmest friend and admirer—one might almost say slave—was Frederic Brood. She had transformed him. He was no longer the silent, moody youth of other days, but an eager, impetuous playmate whose principal object in life was to amuse her. If anyone had tried to convince him that he ever could have regarded Mrs. Desmond's delirium and departure with equanimity he would have protested with all the force at his command. But that would have been a month ago. He saw Lydia and her mother leave without the slightest doubt in his mind that it was all for the best.

The Desmonds took a small apartment just around the corner from Brood's home, in a side street, and in the same block. As a matter of fact, their windows looked down into the courtyard in the rear of Brood's home. Frederic assisted them in putting their new home in order. It was great fun for Lydia and him; this building of what they pleased to call "a nest."

Lydia may have seen the cloud in their sky, but he did not. To him, the world was bright and glad, without a shadow to mar his new beauty. He was enthusiastic, eager, excited. She fell in with his spirit, but her pleasure was shorn of some of its keenness by the odd notion that it was not to endure.

He even dragged Yvonne around to the little flat, to expatiate upon its coziness with visual proof to support his somewhat exaggerated claims. Her lazy eyes took to the apartment at a glance, and she was done with it.

"It is very charming," she said, with her soft drawl. "Have you no cigarettes, Lydia?"

The girl flushed and looked at Frederic for relief. He promptly produced his own cigarettes. Yvonne lighted one and then stretched herself comfortably in the Morris chair in which no woman ever had appeared comfortable before—or since, perhaps.

"You should learn to smoke," she went on.

"Mother wouldn't like me to smoke," said Lydia, rather bluntly.

A faint frown appeared on Frederic's brow, only to disappear with Yvonne's low, infectious laugh.

"And Freddy doesn't like you to smoke, either, does he?" she said.

"He may have changed his mind recently," Mrs. Brood, said the girl, smiling so frankly that the edge was taken off of a rather direct implication.

"I don't mind women smoking," put in Frederic hastily. "In fact, I rather like it. The way Yvonne does it. It's a very graceful accomplishment."

"But I am too clumsy to—" began Lydia.

"My dear," interrupted the Parisian, carelessly flicking the ash into a jardiniere at her elbow. "It is very naughty to smoke, and clumsy women never should be naughty. If you really feel clumsy, don't, for my sake, ever try to do anything wicked. There is nothing so distressing as an awkward woman trying to be devilish."

"Oh, Lydia couldn't be devilish if she tried," cried Frederic, with a quick glance at the girl's half-averted face.

"Don't say that, Frederic," she cried. "That's as much as to say that I am clumsy and awkward."

"And you are not," said Yvonne decisively. "You are very pretty and graceful and adorable, and I am sure you could be very wicked if you set about to do it."

"Thank you," said Lydia dryly.

"By the way, this window looks almost directly down into our courtyard," said Yvonne abruptly. She was leaning on her elbow, looking out upon the house tops below. "There is my balcony, Freddy. And one can almost look into your father's lair from where I sit."

She drew back from the window suddenly, a passing look of fear in her eyes. It was gone in a second, however, and would have passed unnoticed but for the fact that Frederic was, as usual, watching her face with rapid interest. He caught the curious transition and involuntarily glanced below.

The heavy curtains in the window of his father's retreat were drawn apart and the dark face of Ranjab the Hindu was plainly distinguishable. He was looking up at the window in which Mrs. Brood was sitting. Although Frederic was far above, he could see the gleaming white of the man's eyes. The curtains fell quickly together and the gaunt brown face was gone.

Questions raced through Frederic's

puzzled brain. Out of them grew a queer, almost uncanny feeling that the Hindu had called to her in the still, mysterious voice of the East, and although no sound had been uttered,



"By the Way, This Window Looks Almost Directly Down Into Our Courtyard."

she heard as plainly as if he actually had shouted to her across the intervening space.

His father had said, more than once, that the Hindu and the Egyptian possessed the power to be in two distinct places at the same time, James Brood, a sensible man, was a firm believer in magic, and this much Frederic knew of Ranjab—if James Brood needed him, no matter what the hour or the conditions, the man appeared before him as if out of nowhere and in response to no audible summons. He was like the slave of the lamp.

Was there, then, between these two—the beautiful Yvonne and the silent Hindu—a voiceless pact that defied the will to an understanding of either?

He had not failed to note a tendency on her part to avoid the Hindu as much as possible. She even confessed to an uncanny dread of the man, but could not explain the feeling. Once she requested her husband to dismiss the faithful fellow. When he demanded the reason, however, she could only reply that she did not like the man and would feel happier if he were sent away. Brood refused, and from that hour her fear of the Hindu increased.

Now she was speaking in a nervous, hurried manner to Lydia, her back toward the window. In the middle of a sentence she abruptly got up from the chair and moved swiftly to the opposite side of the room, where she sat down again, as far as possible from the window. Frederic found himself watching her face with curious interest. All the time she was speaking her eyes were fixed on the window. It was as if she expected something to appear there. There was no mistaking the expression. After studying her face in silence for a few minutes Frederic himself experienced an irresistible impulse to turn toward the window. He half expected to see the Hindu's face there, looking in upon them; a perfectly absurd notion when he remembered that they were at least one hundred feet above the ground.

Presently she arose to go. No, she could not wait for Mrs. Desmond's return.

"It is charming here, Lydia," she said, surveying the little sitting-room with eyes that sought the window again and again in furtive darts. "Frederic must bring me here often. We shall have cozy times here, we three. It is so convenient, too, for you, my dear. You have only to walk around the corner, and there you are—at your place of business, as the men would say."

Established in 1846.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, February 27, 1916.

Why does not England with her enormous navy keep the North sea clear of German submarines? It would seem as though the English and French navy has cut but a small figure in this war.

The recreation bureau, and the play ground expenditures in this city are causing much comment among the taxpayers. Many people feel that it is somewhat of an innovation to pay a man \$1500 to teach boys and girls to play.

Neither Mr. Taft nor Mr. Roosevelt will be the Republican candidate next year. The issues of 1912 will not be at the fore.

No, the issues principally in the minds of the people will be the placing this nation back where it was before Democratic mismanagement did all it could to destroy it.

The Mexican situation is worse than ever. Wilson's pet bandits, Carranza and Villa, are cutting the throats of the people as fast as they can. All foreign diplomats are expected soon to leave Mexico City and let the murdering Villians have things their own way. President Wilson is largely responsible for the present condition of affairs in that country.

The American may miss his trip to Europe this summer, but by waiting for another year he will have some fresh things to visit.

According to present indications ruins "ruins will be all that is left to see." The globe trotters will not find much to interest them in Europe during the next few years. Better stay in this country. Newport will be well worth seeing by American travelers.

The United States navy has more than 40 submarines in commission and ready for instant use, according to Secretary Daniels. We ought to have three times that number, and three times the number of battleships that we now have. This gigantic European war shows our woeful deficiency in matters of offense or defense. We sent our whole navy to rusticate in Mexican waters all last summer. Even at that there was not enough of it to awe these Mexican cut-throats into good behavior.

The President can certainly be called a lucky politician. It was his duty to appoint a trade commission of five men for terms of seven, six, five, four and three years not more than three of whom should be of one political party. So he appoints three Democrats to the long terms of seven, six and five years, and two progressives to the two short terms. The Republicans get nothing. If the Republicans come in power two years, hence as they will, they cannot change the political complexion of the board till the very close of the term. For "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" commend us to the present occupant of the White House.

The President's Psychology.

It has been asserted by a distinguished public official residing in the White House at Washington, that business conditions in the United States are psychological, a mere state of mind, and this utterance from the dais is repeated and reiterated by lesser and subservient officials until people of a certain temperament reach that degree of hypnosis which compels belief. Such persons cannot be awakened from the cataleptic state until the master hand is waved before their eyes and the master hand at present is otherwise busy engaged.

But the majority of Americans, happily, are not so easily influenced by the spell of words, and these will find nothing for thought in a statement, prepared by one of the country's largest and most reliable commercial agencies, showing the number of failures occurring in the twelve months ending October 31, 1914, in the same period of 1912-13, and in the preceding calendar years back to 1878. This shows the number of failures in the period first mentioned, November 1, 1913, to October 31, 1914, to have been 7,418 with liabilities totaling \$23,245,815.

In the next preceding twelve months there were 15,652 failures with liabilities of \$250,992,835, a total for the two years of 33,050 failures and \$498,148,181 liabilities. In the entire history of the country there has been nothing to equal this in commercial destructiveness. Previous to this the high record of disasters was made in the cataclysmic year of 1893 when there were 16,242 failures with liabilities of \$346,775,881. The "panic" of 1897 resulted in failures in 1908 numbering 15,650, with the comparatively small liabilities of \$222,815,884.

It must be observed that the figures for 1914 do not include the nine months of November and December, and that they cover but three months of the year period, not those the first three, in which the effects of the war upon American business conditions could not yet have become plain to the point of disaster. It is quite plain, that this unprecedented record of commercial destructiveness is entirely due to the war and policies of the Wilson Administration. In the face of these facts "psychology" is a far-some word.

Railroad Construction in 1914

The new railroads built in 1914 totaled 1,532 miles of road, which is the smallest mileage built in any year, except 1895, of which the Railway Age Gazette has any record, its records extending back to include 1893. In 1913, 3,071 miles of road were built, and in 1912, which is the best year of which there is any record, 6,026 miles were built. Nineteen fourteen is the first year in which more railroad was built in Canada than in the United States, the total first-trust built in 1914 in Canada amounting to 1,578 miles.

There were 2,235 locomotives built in 1914, which is a smaller number than in any year since 1898. In 1913, 3,332 locomotives were built.

At the end of 1914 there were 21,048 miles of steam railroad in the hands of receivers, with a total outstanding stock of \$434,588,738, and total funded debt of \$533,728,590. During the year 1914, twenty-two roads, with a total mileage of 4,222, outstanding stock amounting to \$62,321,180, and funded debt amounting to \$137,250,298, were placed in the hands of receivers. The mileage in the hands of receivers at the end of 1914 was the greatest at any time since 1896. The 4,222 miles placed in the hands of receivers during 1914 compares with 8,020 miles in 1913, and 29,340 miles in 1905, the greatest in any single year of which there is any record. The total number of freight cars built in 1914 was 104,541, comparing with 207,684 built in 1913. The total number of passenger cars built in 1914 was 3,631, compared with 3,206 in 1913. Of the total passenger cars ordered, 2,632, which is not the same as the total number built, 1,403 were all steel, and 339 others had steel underframes.

General Assembly.

The Legislature has not accomplished a great deal of business this week, although the committees of both branches are rather busy. The Newport fire department re-organization acts have been passed by the Senate in concurrence and have been transmitted to the Governor for his approval. They will become law when he has signed them.

Senator West of Providence, the Democratic leader, has introduced a resolution creating a joint committee of five to look into the matter of changes desired in the road laws and in the method of administration of the highway funds.

Governor Beekman entertained the Newport County delegation at luncheon on Wednesday, and it is probable that the weekly dinners of the County Association will be resumed.

In 1875 the United States and Prussia, signed a treaty, which was revised and reaffirmed in 1893, which in view of the action of Kaiser William, is very interesting reading at the present time. This treaty reads as follows:

"If one of the contracting parties should be engaged in war with any other power, the free intercourse and commerce of the subjects or citizens of the party remaining neutral with the belligerent powers shall not be interrupted. On the contrary, in that case, as in full peace, the vessels of the neutral party may navigate freely to and from the ports and on the coasts of the belligerent parties, free vessels making free goods in so much that all things may be adjudged free which shall be on board and vessel belonging to the neutral party, although such things belong to an enemy of the other; and the same freedom shall be extended to persons who shall be on board a free vessel, although they should be enemies to the other party, unless they be soldiers in the actual service of such enemy."

Although this treaty was drawn between the United States and Prussia, the German government two years ago presented a formal memorandum to the United States asserting that the treaty was to be considered in force today and as covering the entire German empire. Under the terms of the treaty American vessels should enjoy an entire freedom of the seas in trading with British ports.

The German Emperor evidently considers this "a scrap of paper" only to be observed when it suits his convenience. If the Kaiser keeps on breaking treaties he will have no friends left in the civilized world.

"The solution of the problem of just, peace, and effective in international organization," such as the projected leagues of peace, said David Jayne Hill in delivering the chief address at the patriotic exercises at Brown University Monday, speaking on "The American Conception of the State," depends upon the abandonment by European countries of the idea, expounded in his hearing by one European ruler, that "all men should live and work for the state; the state is supreme over all," and the adoption of the attitude of America toward the state. "It is a time for gratitude," he said, "in shaping the form of our Government, our fathers placed the emphasis upon the happiness and security of the citizen, and not upon the power and glory of the state. Until a different conception of the nature, the ends, the authority, and the limits of the state from that which seems to be manifested in the contest which is now agonizing Europe, and over spreading its contagion to remote portions of the earth prevails, there will inevitably linger in our minds an undertone of sadness, of doubt, and of deep distress, as we contemplate the future of mankind."

Mr. Grant S. Taylor of Bristol spent Washington's Birthday in Newport with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant P. Taylor.

One Hundred Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of February 25, 1815.)

The ratification of the Treaty of Peace by our government was celebrated here Wednesday last (Washington's Birthday), with nearly the same joyful sensibility which broke forth from all classes of our citizens upon the first receipt of the glad tidings of peace. Mutual congratulations, huzzas, the roar of cannon, and the continual peal of bells was the order of the day. In the evening a splendid ball was given at the Masonic Hall, at which were present a large number of gentlemen, and a numerous and brilliant circle of ladies; the Hall was decorated with much taste, and with many emblematic representations of the festive occasion. Thames street was adorned with the colors of all nations, and in the evening was handsomely illuminated; several private dwellings exhibited fanciful and ingenious transparencies.

Towards the close of the celebration, an insignificant rabble hastily collected together and committed some scandalous excesses, which will no doubt be inquired into, and the ring-leaders (miscreants as they are) made an example of. There is some room to suspect that this disgraceful conduct was countenanced, if not instigated, by certain persons who keep up the appearance of wishing to preserve a decent station in society—should this prove to be the case, such impostors will not escape the punishment they richly deserve.

HUMANITARIAN TREATY.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, under date of the 17th inst., from Washington says: You will have received the Treaty before this reaches you. There are some things, however, which do not show on the face of it, of a humiliating nature. It appears, for instance, our Commissioners proposed:

1st.—That the Islands should be delivered up to our possession, until the title should be decided.—REFUSED.
2nd.—That a time should be fixed in which the title should be decided.—REFUSED.

Our Commissioners proposed and strongly urged:

1st.—A right to fish, as heretofore, or at least some article giving a right to fish in the British fisheries. The only reply was—INADMISSIBLE.

2nd.—Trade to the East and West Indies is certainly omitted, and of course given up.

3rd.—Everything taken under the orders in Council and Blockades is given up—for to all our claims upon that subject the tacit answer was—INADMISSIBLE.

In fine, it was most humiliating negotiation on our part. Mr. King was very great in the Senate upon it. He finally gave it his vote, because, he declared, he considered it a less evil than continued war.

Not one single avowed object of the war has been obtained, and has ended with a bankrupt treasury, and a national debt upon our shoulders of upwards of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DISTRICT No. 2.

Major Eastman, the Assistant Inspector General, will proceed to Newport without loss of time, for the purpose of mustering and discharging from the service of the United States the Rhode Island State corps, commanded by Major Wood, and the detachment of volunteers commanded by Col. Fry, to whom the commanding General has leave to offer his thanks, for the firm, patriotic and soldierlike conduct, by which they have been uniformly distinguished, while serving under his command.

On the discharge of the State troops and Volunteers, the command of the Harbor will devolve upon Capt. Holloman of the corps of artillery, to whom the forts, arms, ordnance, military stores and public property of every description, will be delivered.

T. H. Cushing.

In compliance with the above order, the Artillery Company of this town, commanded by Col. Fry (named by Gen. Cushing as Volunteers) who have done duty at Fort Adams, by rotation and detachment, for nearly eight months; and about 200 of the State corps, stationed at Fort Adams, under Major Wood, were on Thursday discharged from the service of the United States.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of February 25, 1861.)

INSURGENT WAR NEWS.

The war news this week is such as to inspire every loyal heart. One after another of the rebel strongholds are falling into the possession of the rightful government and our heroes on land and sea are becoming masters of the forts and territory too long in possession of traitors.

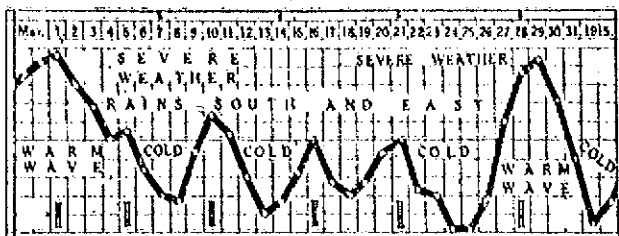
Gen. Sherman with his victorious army is marching on to victory and his next approach is the signal for evacuation and speedy retreat. He announced his presence at Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, and Beauregard hastened away, bidding his co-operators at Charleston to flee while there was yet a chance, and our flag once more flaps over the ruins of Sumter, and from the place where the first ordinance of secession was passed, Gen. Sherman does not stop in his march, but is now advancing toward Richmond. He will undoubtedly pursue the enemy so close that a battle cannot be avoided, but all recent fighting has proved that the spirit of the enemy is crushed and they no longer contend with the determination of former days, while the Union army dash forward determined to win victory at every blow.

The fall of Fort Anderson was announced on the 22nd. It was a very strong work on the Cape Fear river, and had not the garrison evacuated it as they did there would have been serious loss on our part in storming it. There remained but a line of breastworks between our army and Wilmington, and forward our army went and fought desperately on the 21st, but on the 22nd the rebels retreated and our troops took possession of Wilmington.

Rumors of other favorable movements are reported, but we must wait a few days for the result, and in the meantime Gen. Sigel is reported to have again gone to Richmond on a peace mission.

It is many years since the anniversary of Washington's Birthday has been so generally celebrated throughout the States as upon the last. Here the day was suitably noticed. The Artillery Company, under the command of Col. J. H. Powell, turned out fifty-six

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of March will average a little below normal, but will go to such extremes that the average is of no great importance. These extremes will be very important as they will cause thaws and severe frosts. High temperatures will cross meridian 90 near March 1, moving eastward, and then bob up and down till March 25, when a severe cold wave will reach meridian 90, moving eastward. About March 29 another high temperature wave will reach meridian 90 and a severe cold wave will follow it.

During the five days centering on March 5 and 23, look out for severe storms. Near those dates heavy rains are expected in all southern and eastern sections. March will be noted for excessive rain in all States bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and all States and provinces bordering on the Atlantic.

California coast sections will continue to get large amounts of rain during March, and the Hawaii Islands will be flooded and storm-swept. Great storms and floods are expected in the East Indies during March.

Treble line represents reasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The indications when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

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Washington, D. C. Feb. 25, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 27 to March 3 and March 5 to 7, warm waves Feb. 28 to March 2 and March 2 to 6, cool waves March 1 to 5 and 5 to 9. First part of these will bring high temperatures, tending downward until about March 8. About latter date cold wave moving eastward will reach meridian 90. Storms of the ten days will be more severe than usual and may be classed with the worst of the winter. More than usual precipitation is expected within the ten days, particularly in southern and eastern sections. Much cold weather will prevail following this warm wave, till about March 25, following which the conditions call for another great warm wave to cross the continent.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 7, cross Pacific slope by close of 8, great central valleys 9 to 11, eastern sections 12. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 7, great central valleys 9, eastern sections 11. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 10, great central valleys 12, eastern sections 14.

This period will average colder than usual; the cool wave will be a cold wave. Snows are expected north, heaviest in northeastern sections and increasing rains in southern sections. Storms will be more severe than usual. These early March storms are expected to remind the reader that excessive rains were predicted for the southern states for March and if the forecast proves good for March it will tend to impress the probability that the southern states are in for excessive rains till about August 20.

With a wet Summer before them the

men, and paraded from 10 o'clock until 11:00 o'clock, and in the afternoon, after an hour in drill and musket firing. The appearance of the company at this parade was all that its friends could wish and shows that under its present commander there is no fear of losing its ancient prestige. The band of the 15th U. S. Regiment, under Prof. J. N. Home-leader, furnished the music and received high encomiums for its splendid performance.

The board appointed by the President to examine and correct the quotas of the several States and Districts under the bill of December 19, have made a report in which they state that the adjustment of the quotas by the Provost Marshal General has been done "correctly and with fairness."

On and after Monday next the City of Newport will leave Providence at 8 o'clock p. m. daily instead of 2 o'clock as heretofore.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 1, 1891.)

The New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church is to be held in Newport next month. This will be the first time in thirty-five years that this conference has been held here, and this fact makes the event all the more important. Large committees have been appointed from the local churches to make the necessary arrangements and they are busily engaged with their work. It is expected that fully 25 ministers will be in attendance upon the Conference here, besides a large number of laymen. The latter will take care of themselves, but for the ministers the local churches will have to provide entertainment.

The soldiers and sailors monument of which Newport has heard so much during the past two or three years, has finally been completed and it now stands on Congdon park enclosed in its winding sheet of canvas, ready for unveiling. The first three days of the week were occupied in getting the granite base and bronze figures in place, and during that time Congdon park was the centre of public attraction. The date for the unveiling ceremony has not yet been fixed but it will probably be some time early in May.

The special meeting of the Business Men's Association, for a discussion of the water gas question, Monday evening, was largely attended by members and invited guests, and the remarks of the several speakers were attentively listened to. City Solicitor Peckham, president of the Association presided.

Mr. Simeon Hazard of this city has been made Deputy Imperial Commander of the People's Five Year Bonnet Order, and is now engaged in instituting a Commandery of the order in Bristol, R. I.

At a special meeting of the board of aldermen Monday afternoon, Mayor Coggeshall appointed Mr. Isaac James Barker a member of the permanent police force, vice Mr. C. A. Ward, resigned.

Hon. Henry H. Fay, superintendent of public schools, had a relapse from his grip some week or more ago, and is still confined to the house.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Moryan of New York have an elegant summer villa in course of erection at the foot of Haddon hill.

PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Portsmouth Grange attended services at the Methodist Episcopal Church of Middletown on Sunday.

Lenten services were held at St. Mary's Church on Wednesday evening. On Tuesday evening Rev. F. W. Goodman of St. Mary's Church conducted the Lenten services at St. Paul's Church. The vested choir sang.

Rev. and Mrs. James M. Estor are entertaining Miss Augusta Pitta of North Scituate Pentecostal School.

Miss Mary Hodges of the District Nurses School and Miss Ruth Hodges of the Moses Brown School have been visiting in town.

Miss Mary Barclay, a teacher in the public schools in Cranston, R. I., has been spending the week at Glen Farm.

Rev. Mr. Kimber preached at the Friends' Church Sunday morning. The choir gave special music. Rev. Arthur N. Pease preached at St. Paul's Church Sunday morning.

Mr. Bradford Norman, Jr., is visiting his parents at Brook Farm.

Mrs. Perry Chase is spending the winter in Florida.

Mrs. Mabel I. Greer has sold her farm known as "The Braman Place" located on Braman's Lane to Frank Silvia. Mr. and Mrs. Greer are to go to Boston.

The Kings' Daughters met with Mrs. John M. Eldredge of Bristol Ferry Road last week.

Repairs are being made to the preserved Pierce house near Power street. This is one of the oldest houses in town being built in 1765. It is found to be in very good condition.

Miss Kate L. Darfee met with a painful accident recently when she scalded her hand badly. A physician dressed the injured member several times. Miss Darfee has now recovered sufficiently to go to Hebrantville, R. I., for a few days.

Mr. Robert W. Anthony who has been quite ill is improving and is now able to get out of doors on pleasant days, although under the constant care of a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Berkeley Wyatt have returned home from a visit to Bristol accompanied by the former's mother, Mrs. Benjamin Dorstman.

Mr. George Manchester of Glen street was given a pleasant surprise recently, when a party of relatives and friends gathered at his home in honor of his birthday. Games were played and supper was served. Mr. Manchester received many pretty gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Percoll of Glen street entertained a party of young people recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Macomber have leased the lower tenement of Mr. William B. Clarke's house and will move into it in the spring.

Mrs. Gideon W. Almy has returned from Newport Hospital where she submitted to an operation.

Mr. William T. H. Sowle is ill with rheumatism.

Mrs. R. F. Levens, who has been ill with grippe is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coggeshall, of Rockville, Mass., have been guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Fleg A. Coggeshall of West Main Road.

Mr. John Everett Brown, Rogers 13, has received his appointment as stenographer and typewriter for the Department of Agriculture and will go to Washington on Saturday and begin his duties on Monday. Mr. Brown is the second son of Mr. George A. Brown, and won the Huntington prize for proficiency in typewriting in the class of 1913, R. H. S. Since his graduation he has been in the employ of the New England Navigation Co., and later in the Army and Navy U. S. C. A.

The Pacific Coast State Trying to Help Public Service Corporations.

The action of the Oregon Wool Growers' Association in adopting resolutions at its annual meeting appealing "to our National and State legislators and officials, and to our own membership and the general public, to adopt an attitude of encouragement towards transportation, public utility and business enterprises, to urge the repeal of legislation which, though enacted in purpose, has proved destructive in effect, and to support legislation that will foster the investment of capital, stimulate industry and increase material prosperity, so there will be better markets for our products, more profit for the producers and more employment and better wages for labor," has been followed by similar action by two other influential organizations in that State.

Resolutions of a similar tenor indicating a new attitude towards business have just been adopted by the Oregon Irrigation Congress, one of the strongest associations of farmers in the State of Oregon, and by the Oregon Pure Breed Livestock Association. The resolutions of the Oregon Irrigation Congress were as follows:

"Whereas, it is of vital importance to many of the irrigated sections of the State of Oregon that transportation facilities be extended and improved and

"Whereas, outside capital will be invested in railroad construction only in proportion as the State of Oregon is found to be an inviting and profitable field of investment,

"Now therefore be it resolved, that, we recommend the modification of such restrictive legislation as has been applied to railroad enterprises and found to be so burdensome as to destroy profits from railroad operation and discourage the investment of capital in betterment and extension of transportation facilities."

The resolutions of the Oregon Pure Breed Livestock Association read: "Whereas, we believe that too much paternalism in legislation tends to restrict business by driving capital away from our State, making our business life timid about investment in manufacturing, transportation and other enterprises, that causing the laborer to lose employment; the farmer, his market and taxable property to suffer; therefore, be it resolved that we, the Oregon Pure Breed Livestock Association, call respectfully upon the Legislature to remove restrictive legislation imposing new regulations upon business enterprises."

Our Wheat Supply.

The United States wheat crop this year was estimated at 891,000,000 bushels together with a carry-over from last year of about 80,000,000 bushels, giving a total of 971,000,000 bushels. Exports to date have been about 220,000,000 bushels. 525,000,000 bushels will be needed for our own consumption for the year ending next July, and 90,000,000 bushels for next year's seedling. That leaves an estimated surplus of 131,000,000 bushels on hand to meet an estimated foreign demand up to July 1 of 150,000,000. Not only will this demand wipe out the normal carry-over of 75,000,000 bushels to next year, but it will exceed the total supply by nearly as much. No wonder wheat is high?

WEEKLY ALMANAC, FEBRUARY, 1915

STANDARD TIME.									
	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Friday	Sat	Sun	High	W. 1/2
27 Sat	5 25	5 22	5 20	5 18	5 16	5 15	5 15	5 15	5 15
28 Sun	5 23	5 20	5 18	5 16	5 14	5 13	5 13	5 13	5 13
1 Mon	5 22	5 19	5 16	5 14	5 12	5 11	5 11	5 11	5 11
2 Tues	5 20	5 18	5 16	5 14	5 12	5 11	5 11	5 11	5 11
3 Wed	5 18	5 16	5 14	5 12	5 10	5 09	5 09	5 09	5 09
4 Thurs	5 17	5 14	5 12	5 10	5 08	5 07	5 07	5 07	5 07
5 Fri	5 15	5 13	5 10	5 08	5 06	5 05	5 05	5 05	5 05
Full Moon Mar. 1	1 30m, Evening								
Next 1st of Apr. May 5	7 20m, Morning								
Next Moon Mar. 15	7 20m, Evening								
Next 1st of Apr. May 5	12 20m, Morning								
Full Moon Mar. 31	12 20m, Morning								

Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Greatest and Most Marvelous of All Celebrations, Opens Completed In Every Detail on Feb. 20, 1915

Forty of the World's Great Nations to Join With America In Celebrating the Opening of the Panama Canal In a Conclave Unsurpassed In History.

Wonderful Exhibits From All Lands Show the World's Best Progress

From Beginning to End Magnificent Panama-Pacific International Exposition Will Abound With Superb Educational and Entertainment Features.

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.
THE construction of the vast Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco was 95 per cent completed three months before the opening day, on Feb. 20, 1915. The early installation of thousands of tons of rare and costly exhibits from all parts of the globe and the participation of forty of the world's great countries have assured a celebration that will be unrivaled in its splendor, magnitude, interest and comprehensiveness.

From its opening until its close, on Dec. 4, 1915, the Exposition will abound with original features collected at an expenditure of many millions of dollars. It will present a cross section of human achievement. The Pan-

Francisco in a single day, and, far in advance of its opening, the Exposition had created an unprecedented interest throughout the world, and its opening was eagerly awaited.

In keen competitive exhibits there will be presented more than 80,000 single exhibits and groups of related exhibits portraying the results of the world's best efforts in recent years.

This wonderful Exposition, presented at an outlay of more than 100,000,000, celebrates a contemporaneous achievement, the building of the Panama canal, and all exhibits that are entered for competitive award will be those that have been originated or produced since the great Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis ten years ago. The possible exception to this rule will be where earlier exhibits are

care work with, for example, see in the Palace of Mines an exhibit three fourths of an acre in extent, illustrating the manner in which the largest steel corporation in the world is caring for and plans to still further advance the welfare of its employees. In the Palace of Education they will be interested in a great United States government exhibit.

The great war in no way has diminished the prospect of attendance at the Exposition, and thousands of Americans will for the first time enjoy the educative trip across their native land. After the outbreak of the conflict the number of conventions declining to meet in San Francisco proportionately increased. One of the most important of the assemblages will be the international engineering

Big International Exposition's Amusements Novel and Wonderful

President Wilson Will Visit Panama-Pacific Display of Nations via Panama Canal—Vanderbilt Cup Race and Grand Prix Will Be Held In San Francisco.

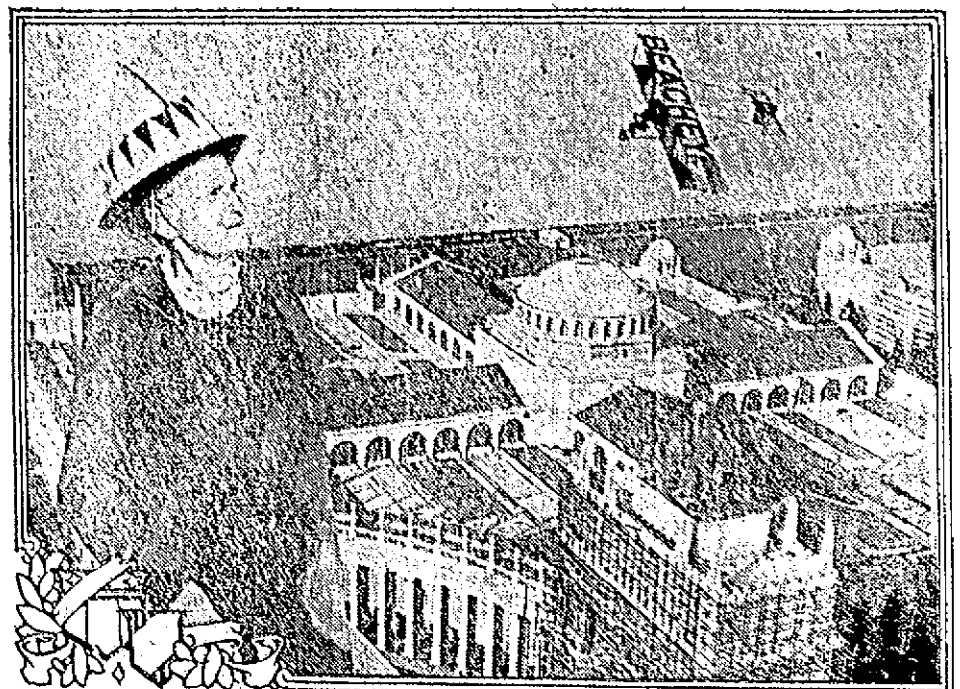
By HAMILTON WRIGHT.
WONDERFUL and novel amusements, parades and pageants of the oriental countries, auto and yacht races and athletic contests will be observed upon a scale of unexampled magnitude and grandeur at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The extensive participation of China, Japan, Siam and Indo and Cochinchina, when taken in connection with the plans already made and with the interesting oriental population of San Francisco, assures such spectacles as have never before been seen in the occident. Pageants of miles in length set off by wonderful floats and marvelous pyrotechnics will wind through the streets of San Francisco.

There will be held throughout the

this event. The famous Salt Lake Mormon choir, the deep-toned plaintive singers of Hawaii and even a chorus of fifty Maorian singers will take part in the choral events. At an expenditure of \$1,200,000 the Exposition has constructed a great Auditorium in the civic center of San Francisco, which will be used by the great conventions and song festivals. Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cramer will present their latest telephonograph novelty, the "Exposition Tango." Mr. Harry Lauder will sing the Exposition ballad.

The amusement section of the Exposition, the "Zone," corresponding to the famous "Midway" at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, will carry out the purpose of the Exposition to give every feature a high educational value.

thematic railways. The Grand Canyon concession is built upon so prodigious a scale that visitors will view the canyons from a standard gauge railway coach running on a standard gauge track. A huge working model of the Panama canal is so extensive that visitors seated in comfortable theater chairs will be carried along the route of the canal upon a movable platform, and a diaphanous at the arm of each chair will describe each scene as it comes into view. A novel amusement feature will be provided by working submarine boats of sixty-five tons displacement, which will operate in an artificial lagoon. The Acroscopa, a huge inverted pendulum, operating like a giant seesaw, with a great balancing weight on the short end and a car for passengers at the extremity of its long



Photograph courtesy San Francisco Examiner.

THE MOTHER OF LINCOLN BEACHEY, FROM THE TOWER OF JEWELS, 435 FEET ABOVE THE EARTH, AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, WATCHES HER SON LOOP HIS ONE THOUSANDTH LOOP.

When Lincoln Beachey, a son of San Francisco, on the occasion of his homecoming after breaking all world records as a daredevil loop of 899 loops, performed two entirely new and death defying stunts over the completed palaces of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition it was his aged mother who for the first time waved him on to fresh achievements. Mrs. Beachey held a place of honor, 435 feet up in the air, on the tip-top of the wonderful Tower of Jewels. From this vantage she was able to watch every errand more of her daredevil son. She cried out only once. That was when he wrote the figures "1000" against the clouds, high above the two miles of completed exhibit palaces, significant of the looping of his one thousandth loop.

and what is today open and doing business on a far vaster scale than was predicted for it, and the Exposition, which celebrates the opening of the canal, is today revealed as the greatest manifestation of national achievement in American history. Here will be a neutral ground where even nations engaged in warfare will display on a scale never before equalled their progress in the arts, industries and sciences of peace.

Within three months before the opening of the Exposition as many as 2,000 tons of consignments had reached San

Francisco to illustrate the evolution of the processes of manufacture—as, for example, a display of a model of the first cotton gin in connection with the marvelous equipment into which it has evolved.

Many of the displays will be especially adapted to study by the delegates to great national and international congresses and conventions, of which more than 300, embracing almost every phase of human activity, have voted to meet in San Francisco in 1915. Delegates to the congresses interested in social progress and wel-

come, at which its distinguished chairman, Colonel George W. Goethals, will preside.

The foreign participation will be notable. The nations are not attempting to show everything that they produce, but will lay especial emphasis upon those products in which they excel. In the Danish display, for example, will be shown products of the Royal Danish porcelain factory at Copenhagen. Japan in her exhaustive exhibit will display priceless works of art, loaned by direction of the Imperial household and many of which cannot be duplicated. From Italy will be shown historic paintings of the old masters, hitherto never exhibited in America in the originals. From China there have reached San Francisco selections of exhibits collected under the supervision of the governors of the Chinese provinces. Rare silks and satins, carvings, inlay work in the precious metals, exhibits of the transportation methods employed in the old China and the modern methods used in the awakening republic will be shown.

New Zealand will make a marvelous exhibit of its rare woods, of its flocks, of its superb scenic charms. A large number of rare giant tree ferns from New Zealand will be found growing on the Exposition grounds.

The Argentine Republic early set aside a larger sum than any ever appropriated by a foreign nation for representation in an American exposition. The modern cities of Argentina, the schools, churches, libraries, the great live stock and agricultural interests will be extensively portrayed, and the mutual interests of South America and North America will be emphasized in almost every conceivable manner. From South Africa will be shown diamond exhibits and methods of extraction. The magnificent Canadian displays will review not only the widely known agricultural wealth, but will illustrate the scenic charms of the great Dominion, of snow clad mountain peaks, of far-reaching forests, of inland lakes in chains of silver and rushing mountain streams.

He—Do you know, you are so clever and charming and brilliant that I really feel embarrassed in your presence?

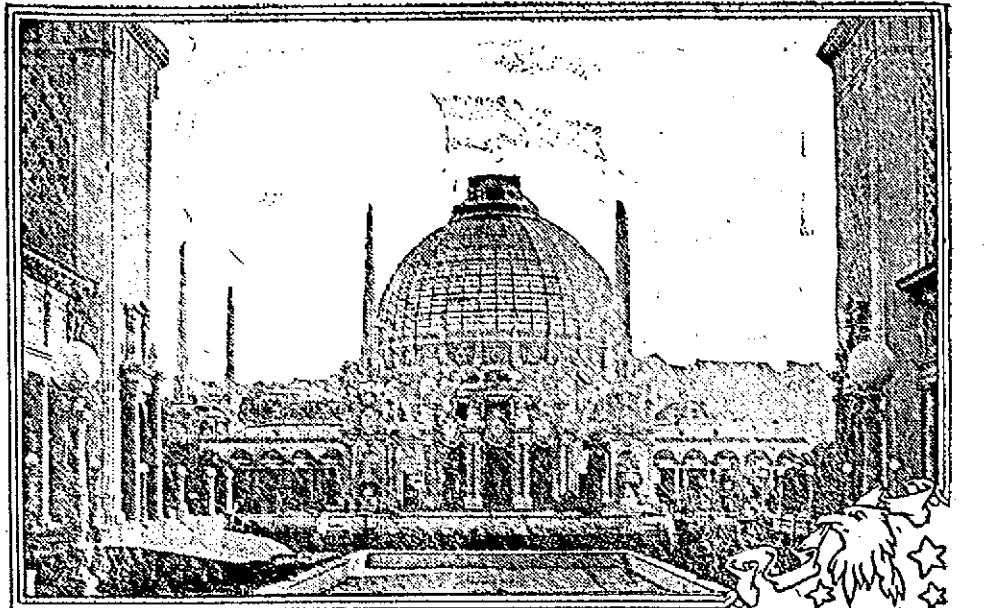
She—But you mustn't; really you mustn't.

He—(reassuringly)—Oh, I dare say I'll get over it when I know you better.

—Life.

"He offers me a platonic affection."

"Well, take it. A platonic affection often leads to the real thing."—Pittsburgh Post.



WONDERFUL GLASS DOME OF THE PALACE OF HORTICULTURE, PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

Palace of Horticulture, looking through the Court of Palms. This beautiful structure has a glass dome 185 feet high and 182 feet in diameter. Crowning the dome is a huge basket. The general style of the architecture is the French renaissance, with Saracenic modification. The extreme length of the palace is 672 feet and breadth 320 feet.

entire period of the Exposition, which opens Feb. 20, 1915, a series of great events, including sports and athletic contests of many kinds conducted upon a scale of great magnitude.

The Vanderbilt Automobile Cup Race and the Grand Prix, the two supreme events of the automobile year, will be held upon a four mile course, embracing a circuit of the Exposition palaces, a spectacular background far exceeding in beauty and grandeur any which ancient Rome beheld during its historic chariot races. The Vanderbilt Cup Race will take place on Feb. 27, 1915. Great motorboats of the deep sea cruiser type will race for a \$10,000 prize from New York through the Panama canal to the Golden Gate. A series of international yacht races in the twenty-one meter class will be held in San Francisco bay. President Woodrow Wilson, Emperor William of Germany and King George of England have each offered trophies in these events. Swimming, water polo, fencing, canoeing, football, baseball and long distance foot racing are included in a series of more than 200 different kinds of contests. President Wilson himself will attend the Exposition, and it is probable the members of congress will attend in an especially chartered steamer.

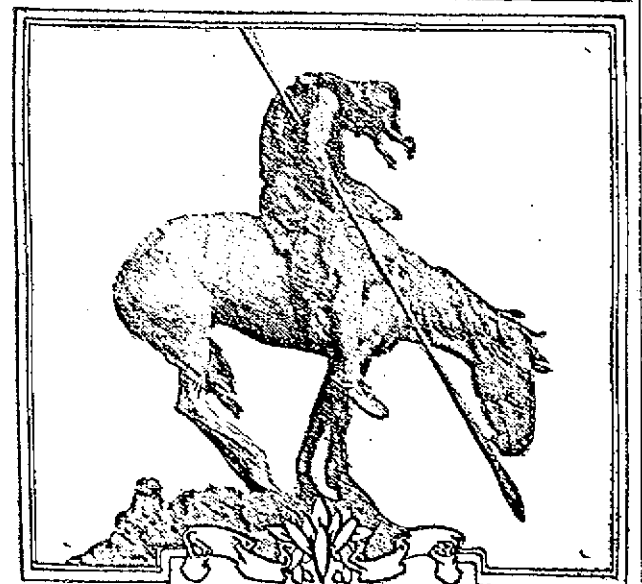
Of international interest will be the greatest live stock show in the world's history. More than \$500,000 will be awarded in prizes in a continuous live stock exhibit. Rare and valuable breeds of all kinds of live stock from distant countries of the globe will be shown. Specimens of the famous Chillingham wild white cattle will be exhibited for the first time. With the exception of two specimens at the London zoo, this breed has never been shown outside of Chillingham park, England. These cattle are pure white, with black noses, black lips to the ears and black horns. An international sheep shearing contest will be one of the unique exhibitions.

For the amusement of the people there has been built by the Exposition the magnificent Festival Palace upon the grounds. This is equipped with a wonderful open arena, upon which air Edw. Leander, world famous organizer, among other celebrities will give a series of recitals. The International Eisteddfod will at San Francisco compete for \$25,000 in cash prizes. More than 20,000 singers will participate in

Imagines, for the purposes of illustration, the interest, action and novelty of ten great dramas like Barnum & Bailey's combined into a single "greatest show on earth" and presented at ten times the cost of the single production and an idea is gained of the originality of this section. A total of more than eleven millions of dollars has been expended in its establishment. The concessions, as these less serious features of the Exposition are known, include a great open air panoramic reproduction of the Yellowstone National park and a similar representation of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, presented by two of the transcon-

er arm, will raise sightseers more than 625 feet above San Francisco bay, affording an unsurpassed view of the Exposition City and the Golden Gate.

Apart from the amusements, conventions and congresses, the vast pageants, the superb pavilions of the nations and the magnificent state buildings, the Exposition itself is a sight well worth seeing. The giant exhibit palaces, the loftiest and most imposing exposition buildings ever constructed, are in their architecture representative of the finest work of a commission of famous American architects, who freely collaborated with distinguished members of this profession abroad.



"THE END OF THE TRAIL," PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

This photograph shows James Earle Fraser's superb piece of statuary, "The End of the Trail," at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. More than 800 beautiful sculptures are shown at the Exposition, the works of famous sculptors of the day. In addition to the sculptures shown out of doors, thousands of beautiful works of art are presented in the great Palace of Fine Arts.

It Makes a Difference.
In Lever's "Charles O'Malley" the hero's boast while on his way to a duel, "I can break the stem of a wine glass in fifteen pieces," was met by his friend and mentor with the comment, "Yes, but the wineglass hasn't a pistol in its hand."

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in few words.—Franklin.

A Squelcher.
He—(feeling like a wisp)—Would you get married if you were I? She—I don't believe I could—if I were you.—Boston Transcript.

She Knew It.
He—Didn't it occur to you that I was in love with you? She—Certainly; haven't you ever noticed me laughing to myself?—Tepeda Journal.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Altman*

Compromise.
"Dear lady, your child grows prettier every day."

"Oh, you exaggerate, sir."

"Well, then, let us say—every other day."—Man. Lacht.

Change in the Meals.

Boarder—Here's a nickel, I found in the bush. Landlady—Yes, I put it there. You've been complaining, I understand, about lack of change in your meals.—Boston Transcript.

Beltane.
In the highlands of Scotland and in Ireland May 1 was called Beltane. This was the name of an ancient pagan festival, traces of which have survived to this day. The name is still used for May day in Gaelic Scotland. It is said that the druids on that day used to make two fires with great incantations and drive their cattle between them as a safeguard against disease.

